

4/23/70

Dear Dick,

Fantastic, that add on Bisberdorff. Here is the draft of the note I'll att, with those at the end to appear in sequence with the pages to which they relate. I have no time for getting a medical opinion, this is it legitimate, since there are so many factors that could alter any opinion, to leave it this way. Do you feel otherwise? Have you any other suggestions?

We have another of the major interruptions that plague me, the resumption of the incompleated IRS audit of our books, laid aside for the tax season, Just interrupted by a phone call on it. The man is quite reasonable and seemingly not at all unfriendly. But you cannot imagine the thoroughness! I do not suspect any dirtywork.

It is probable that if I receive any further communication from Nichols, I will ignore it. I have written him a number of letters to which he has not responded. To me they meant something (and they sure as hell did to him). If he sees fit to make no response, he has established a precedent. Besides that, he has already wasted enough time, much too much. If he remedies the many, many defects in his suit, and you have a copy of my thankless effort to help, it remains a very serious hazard to us because of him and his ego, which glares from the N.O. pages (and I've heard it from N.O. also-they regret having used him instead of Wecht when I recommended Wecht with him to backstop) and because his purposes can be assailed, I think successfully, in court. This makes my own efforts to establish successful precedents more imperative.

Howard, to whom I am sending a copy of this, may be unaware of it, but on several occasions, including our first meeting, when I told him I'd begun to lay the foundation for suing 11/1/66 but could get no lawyer, and he said he also would sue, I suggested that we join forces, his lawyer, my knowledge and materials. He has yet to respond, electing, instead, to steal my work. His record here is only too clear. If the DJ ever does its homework, which is not at all certain, preferring to exercise raw power as they do, and they find he has "copyrighted" work that is not his and to his knowledge was not his, he is done - and we all suffer with him.

As I think back over these strange egos all of whom have gone out of their ways for assorted dishonesties and made themselves my enemies, more so than any but Gary can know, and I ask what really meaningful contributions, have they made, I come up with little. Lifton has his papier-mache trees and the Brown and Root tunnels-and Johnson doing the hob, with Rusk in one version, Dulles in the other. Fred? Monsters? The film? It was made possible for them if not, in fact, delivered, and it has, thus far, been nothing. Nichols? What, indeed of any real meaning or consequence. Each, aware that he has amounted to nothing, has problems with himself. To the extent I can avoid it, I will no longer share these problems. Lifton and Newcomb have been chastened to the point where they seem to have ceased their defamations, but believe me, they have turned many off. The espionage continues. With infrequent bragging of its success. John is now going around collecting incompetent "proofs" or my alleged error which, if they existed and were mine, would still be of no consequence. I leave them with their collections of the by-product of the intestinal function. And I do hope you understand what I have been trying to say and in my anger and disappointment may not have made clear as it could be.

Sincerely,